

The Holt County Sentinel.

VOLUME II.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, APRIL 26, 1867.

NUMBER 42.

Cards.

Dr. G. M. EDSON,
DENTIST!
North Public Square,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
881y

HORACE COOPER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OREGON, MO.
OFFICE over Mitchell's Bakery.
19-6m

IRA C. BUZICK,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
8371y

H. D. MARKLAND,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
OFFICE Over Kreek and Herschberger's Store.

WILL GIVE prompt attention to any business entrusted to his care in the Twelfth Judicial District.
81-1y

Farrish, Dungan & Hawthorne,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

WILL give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in Northwest Missouri and Kansas. Real estate bought and sold on reasonable terms. Taxes paid, collections made, &c.

Having an Abstract of Title for Holt County, nearly completed, we have better facilities for furnishing information concerning real estate than any other persons in the county.

OFFICES:
T. H. FARRISH & T. C. DUNGAN, over W. & J. W. Zook's, Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
T. J. HAWTHORNE, with Dr. Snow, Main St., Rockport, Atchison County Mo., 37-3m

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

S. C. Collins & T. W. Collins,
Real Estate Agents,

WILL give prompt attention to the buying and selling of LANDS, and the payment of TAXES. S. C. Collins having resided in Holt County for about twenty-five years, and having been County Surveyor for the greater portion of that time; and T. W. Collins having been engaged in the Practice of Law for a number of years in the county, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may see fit to transact business with them. S. C. Collins also offers his services as County Surveyor, and T. W. Collins as Attorney at Law.
OFFICE—East side Public Square, Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
16-6m

Karl F. Horst,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL
Painter.
Paper Hanger, and Grainer of Wood.
Buggy Painting and trimming
neatly executed.

—ALSO—
House Carpenter, Cabinet
Maker,
and Carver of Wood.
Window Shutters manufactured, Furniture repaired.
86-1y FOREST CITY, MO.

A. C. BEVAN,
HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER
OREGON, MISSOURI.

Krauss & Roeder,
LAGER BEER BREWERS,
FOREST CITY - MISSOURI.
HAYING enlarged their Brewery, are now ready to supply their customers with good Beer, in such quantities as may be desired.
11-1y

JAMES H. NIES,
DEALER IN STOVES,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER, AND SHEET IRON WARE,
Northeast corner Public square,
OREGON.
Old Copper, Brass, and Pewter taken in exchange for Tinware.
16-1y

WM. BASKINS & CO.,
BLACKSMITHS,
OREGON, MISSOURI.
RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Holt County and the public generally that they are prepared to do Blacksmithing in its various branches, promptly and on reasonable terms.
SHOP—Second building east of City Hotel.
11-1y

PIANOS AND ORGANS.
AGENCY, AT OREGON, MO.

The undersigned will receive and promptly attend to all orders for the celebrated Pianos made by

PHILIP PHILLIPS & CO.,
GEO. STECK & CO.,
WILLIAM B. BRADBURY,
N. Y. PIANO FORTE CO.,
JAMES W. VOSE,
CHAMBERS & GABLE,
ALSO

Mason & Hamlin's
PORTABLE & CABINET ORGANS,
S. D. & H. W. Smith's
AMERICAN ORGANS,
At manufacturers' lowest prices. Those who want bargains should call on us before purchasing, as they will save money.
CHAS. W. BOWMAN,
Address or inquire at "REVEREND" Office.

W. M. WYETH & CO.,
IMPORTERS,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
ARDWARE, CUTLERY,
SADDLERY,
No. 6 South 3d street, bet. Felix and Edmond,
ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Prices guaranteed as low as in any Western City.
48-1y

MURPHY.
Successor to
J. MURPHY & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
OREGON, MO.

READY made clothing, and goods of the latest styles, always on hand. Suits made on short notice, and best style. Call and see the Largest, Best, and most Complete Stock of Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, ever offered in this city.
87-1y

W. SCOTT MITCHELL,
Baker.

This stand, next door west of City Hotel, will be prepared, from this date, to supply all demands for Bread, Cakes, Pies, Fruits, Nuts, and Confectioneries. Call and see.
March 22, 1867.—[3m]

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.
WM. COTTEN,
Oregon, Missouri.

WOULD respectfully inform the public that having established himself permanently, and secured the assistance of a skilled practical watch maker and jeweler, he is ready to wait on customers with anything in his line of business.

CLOCKS, WATCHES, SPECTACLES, &c., constantly on hand. All kinds of repairing done promptly and at reasonable prices. Gold and silver jewelry made to order.
Shop at Geo. P. Luckhardt's old stand.
26-6m

TAX PAYERS,
LOOK OUT!

EVERY dollar saved, will go towards paying the enormous taxes which press so heavily upon you in these latter days. You must have portion of that time; and T. W. Collins having been engaged in the Practice of Law for a number of years in the county, they flatter themselves that they will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may see fit to transact business with them. S. C. Collins also offers his services as County Surveyor, and T. W. Collins as Attorney at Law.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
And it is to your interest to buy them at
CASTLE AND LEHMER'S
Shoe Store. We deal exclusively in that line, and are thereby enabled to give better bargains than can be had elsewhere. Our stock is complete, consisting in

Eastern and Custom Made Work,
and of superior quality. Persons desiring
Home Made Work
will be accommodated on short notice. All work warranted. Give us a call.
CASTLE & LEHMER,
Oregon, Mo. [45-1y]

Special Notice!
Bounty! Bounty! Bounty!

Missouri State Militia
Are now entitled, by an act of Congress, to the Bounty as other Volunteers.

For three Year's Service, \$200.
For two Years, and less than three
Years, \$150.

Heirs of deceased Soldiers, and
those discharged on account of
Wounds, Two Hundred Dollars.

We are prepared to collect these claims
promptly.
And will furnish blanks for the purpose to all applicants. We are also collecting
Pay for use and risk of Horses and
Equipments.

For those who kept their horses from June 30th, 1864, until they disposed of them to Government.

Teamsters or their Heirs, in the
Oregon Battalion,
Will do well by addressing us in regard to
LAND WARRANTS,
To which they are entitled.

All claims against the United States, and State of Missouri, promptly collected.
Call on or address
BENDER & MARKLE,
92 Edmond Street, St. Joseph, Mo.

Patronize Home Institutions and
Keep Your Money in the State!
STATE INSURANCE COMPANY
(CHARTER PERPETUAL.)

Hannibal, Missouri.
Authorized Guarantee Capital, \$300,000!
Offers Indemnity to Property Holders
Against Loss by Fire & Lightning.
HOME OFFICE IN LEAGUE'S BUILDING,
Corner of Main and Centre Street.

DIRECTORS:
G. W. SHIELDS, Pres. Pike Co., R. R. Hannibal,
JOSEPH HUNT, Pres. 1st National Bank,
J. T. K. HAYWARD, Pres. II. & St. Jo. R.R.,
H. W. MEADOWS, Dealer in Agral Imple.,
CHAS. SHERRARD, Banker, Springfield,
DAVID FINCH, Banker, St. Joseph,
J. N. STROCK, Underwriter,
O. N. CLARK, " "
J. J. STROCK, " "
Hannibal.

OFFICERS:
J. T. K. HAYWARD, President
J. N. STROCK, Vice President.
JOSEPH HUNT, Secretary.
J. J. STROCK, Secretary.
O. N. CLARK, General Agent.
W. P. WILKIN, Asst. General Agent.
L. P. HARPER, Travelling Agent.
Canvassing Agents wanted at all times.
Apply at the office of the Company, or address
the Secretary.
4-1y

Holt County Sentinel.

(WEEKLY.)
EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
CHAS. W. BOWMAN.
OFFICE—In brick block Northwest corner Public Square, Oregon, Mo.

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One copy per year, \$2 00

Advertising.
The rates adopted by the Convention of Publishers of North Missouri, held at Macon, June 12th, 1865, will be adhered to by us. They are as follows:

RATES OF ADVERTISING—TRANSIENT.
One dollar and fifty cents per square for first insertion, and seventy five cents per square for each additional insertion. A square to be one inch in space down the column, counting cuts, display lines, blanks, &c., as solid matter. No advertisement to be considered less than a square, and all fractions counted a full square. All advertisements inserted for a less period than three months to be regarded as TRANSIENT.

REGULAR ADVERTISEMENTS.
One square, three months, \$7 00
One square, six months, 10 00
One square, twelve months, 15 00
Four squares, twelve months, 30 00
Ten squares, twelve months, 60 00

DOUBLE COLUMN ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 per cent. additional to the above rates.
LOCAL ADVERTISEMENTS.
25 cents per line for each insertion.

No certificates of publication to be made until publisher's fees are paid.
Advertisements or notices not marked with the number of insertions, will be published until forbid and charged for accordingly.

MATTERS MATRIMONIAL.

When I was a little slip of a girl,
Too artless and young for a prude,
The men, as I passed, would exclaim "pretty dear!"

Which, I must say, I thought rather rude;
Rather rude, so I did;
Which, I must say, I thought rather rude.

However, I said, I, when I'm once in my teens,
They'll sure cease to worry me then;
But as I grew older so they grew bolder—
Such impudent things are the men;
Are the men, are the men,
Such impudent things are the men.

But of all the bold things I would ever suppose,
(Yet how could I take it amiss?)
Was that of my impudent cousin last night,
When he actually gave me a kiss,
Ay, a kiss, so he did;
When he actually gave me a kiss.

I quickly reproved him, but ah, in such tones,
That 'ere we were half through the gloom,
My anger to another, he gave me another—
Such strange, coaxing things are the men,
Are the men, are the men;
Such strange, coaxing things are the men.

A Chasm of Two Centuries.
More than two hundred years ago, the Synod of Dort, a representative body of the churches of the Continent and of the churches of England, sat down in peace and love at the table of the Lord. They arose from that table and went forth to the world, and it proved emphatically the Last Supper of the Church of the Reformation. On the 10th of May, 1866, a united communion service of the Church of Christ in New York, was held in the Dutch church, at the corner of Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, at 4 P. M. We quote from the Methodist of May 19th, 1866: "The prayer of consecration was offered by a Presbyterian. It was, of course, extemporaneous. The bread was broken by a Protestant Episcopal minister. He used the beautiful form of the Prayer-Book of his own Church. After distribution of the bread, thanksgiving was offered by an Independent. The cup was then distributed by a Presbyterian. After this followed addresses by ministers of the Reformed Dutch, Protestant Episcopal, and Methodist Episcopal churches. A Congregationalist also assisted. Each spoke of the more than earthly joy that filled his heart for the privilege of Christian communion thus enjoyed. Then was offered a prayer for the Church militant, by a Protestant Episcopal minister, after which the Gloria in Excelsis was sung by the entire congregation. The whole scene was deeply impressive. It is strange to say, there was not a solitary representative of the Baptist ministry to take part in the proceedings."

This inspired, by a singular providence, a Dutch Reformed church. The last Supper had been at Dort in a Reformed Dutch church. Here, also, after more than two hundred years of estrangement, behold the people of God coming together again. What a chasm for the church to heal! What years of strife, of divisions, discord, shame, unbelief, of hostility, and exhaustion of the life-blood of the Church!—[Church Union.]

"What are you at now," said a ragged newsboy to a well-dressed lad "I'm in a store." "What do you do?" "I sweep out the store, and run errands." "Well, tell me—you don't feel as good now as when you were in business for yourself, do you?"

SMALL TALK AND SUGGESTIONS TO HUSBANDS.

Dear me, "I hope I don't intrude" when I offer a little "advice gratis" to the sterner portion of humanity. Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking, I find the present task frustrating in the extreme. I feel like an urchin who meditates an attack upon a melon patch, longing, yet anxious. Now, I pitch into my own sex regardless of consequences, and because I feel privileged to do so, as I am "one of 'em." But, notwithstanding, inasmuch, as—but, I feel—yes, I feel that I am treading on dangerous ground when I "pitch into" man, the "noblest work of God!" Still, I hope a few words will, like vaccination, "take." Husbands should remember that a woman's sphere of life, after she becomes a wife (that's rhyme, though I'm not a poet-ist), is narrowed to her own home. Custom and society—the Mother Frundys of one's existence—exact that a wife depend on her half as an escort to all places of amusement and otherwise.

Now that, in my opinion, is decidedly one-sided. I don't "go in" for strong-mindedness, women's rights, petticoat government, or any such confounded nonsense! No, indeed! But I do wish that females could exercise more freedom of action than the starched principles of propriety will allow. However, I suppose they can't, so that's a useless wish. The only thing to be done is for the husband to be thoughtful on all occasions. How many wives become heartless and careless in behavior through neglect on the part of the 1-2. It is too true, that with some husbands possession spoils the charm, and the fair recipient of the lover's attention is often a neglected wife before the first year has passed. Why is it thus? Because lovers are too apt to look upon young ladies whom they intend honoring by a change of name, as angels. This illusion is painfully dispelled after marriage.

They find the "angel" only a woman of flesh and blood, who requires yards of material for drapery, hoop-skirts, waterfalls and numerous bonnets during the season, and who can talk nonsense and "gossip" as fast as "Patchen" can trot! Women are all angels in man's estimation before marriage hence the reason that their 1-2s oftentimes wish them in heaven so soon after. Now I think the making of a good wife depends quite as much with the husband as the training of the husband does with the wife. In the first place it is the duty of the 1-2 to confer with the wife on all matters of importance pertaining to business and otherwise. Now I dare say some men will turn up their noses at that suggestion, for man labors under the pleasant delusion that a woman knows nothing of business. Granted. But like the anxious servant girl who applied for the situation of wet nurse—can't she learn? Of course she can. Sit down with your wife and talk to her. Let her see that you look upon her as your companion. Remain home as much as possible in the evening. Talk to your wife sensibly and truthfully at all times. If matters go wrong at your place of business, don't vent your wrath upon the innocent waterfall-head of your wife. Be kind and gentle to her. If she is inclined to be ugly and snappish, try not to mind it; remember she may have household annoyances to encounter which often ruffle the best of tempers. Watch your opportunity, and talk to her gently and kindly; show her in what way she can please you most, and if she loves you, she'll do as you require!

Be attentive to your wife in the most trifling things. For trifles go to make the most important matters of our lives. A good wife depends solely on her husband for attention, and if you are wanting in that, the result is generally one of two things: she seeks attention elsewhere, or home is rendered intolerable by domestic broils. Dear me, if you men would take the same pains to please your wives which you did to please your sweet-hearts, the task of rendering "home" happy would be as easy as rolling down stairs. There is one thing I must speak of, and that is: some husbands "rile" their better 1-2 by paying more attention than the law of marriage allows to others of the sex. Now, if there is anything that will raise a wife's dander, it is to see her 1-2 spread himself, and put "tomatum" on his hair for any woman excepting herself. Oh, wouldn't I like to catch Thomas James talking sweet to anything that wore hoops and a waterfall! Wouldn't I, though? I think there

would be small pieces of skull and hair laying round if I ever found out anything of the kind. But Thomas James is all right. I can trust him as far as any woman can trust her 1-2, which is just as long as I can keep my eye upon him. As a parting benediction, I would suggest that wives get up an eleventh commandment, which they shall repeat to their 1-2s morning, noon, and night, in order to impress it fully on their minds, "Though shalt love no other woman but me." Suggestively yours,
MAGGIE MOORE.

Effect of the German Treaties—Bismarck's Reply to M. Rouher's Speech—Excitement in Paris.

It is useless to deny that the disclosures made by M. Bismarck in the Parliament of the new Confederation, on the union of Northern and Southern Germany, and of the alliance, offensive and defensive, without conditions, in other words, of the subordination of the smaller German States to the direction of the Berlin Cabinet—have produced as deep and general an impression in Paris as they probably will throughout France. This alliance is not recent. It dates from the conclusion of the war between the two great German powers. The treaties which have been ratified were, it seems, to have been kept profoundly secret; and it is a significant fact that the moment chosen by M. Bismarck for divulging them was when the debate on the interpellation in the French chamber was brought to a close. The parties to these treaties mutually guarantee the integrity of their respective territories, and bind themselves, in case of war, to place their armies at the disposal of each other, so that the King of Prussia, on whom devolves the superior command, will henceforth have at his disposal the united forces of Bavaria and Saxony. These facts are, I repeat, considered as of immense importance. There is no longer a Southern Germany and a Northern Germany; no longer a Prussia with 20,000,000 of population, but with near 40,000,000, and likely to be more. German unity is a completed fact in the teeth of M. Rouher and his "three distinct franchises" or ironclads; and it was at the very moment that M. Rouher was demonstrating the impossibility of the unity that the Prussian Minister answered him with facts which demolished all his reasoning. Had this news reached Paris while the debate was going on in the Legislative Corps, the result may be easily imagined. No one would now be in the least surprised at hearing that the King of Prussia assumed, without further delay, the Imperial crown, and summoned the Germans of the Austrian empire to come and take their seats in the German Parliament. You may judge of the mortification which these events have caused here. It was long ago said that the Emperor had been duped from the outset by M. Bismarck; it is now pretty clear that his agents have been, what indeed was suspected, either very ill-informed or grossly deceived; for while the Southern States were soliciting the friendly offices of France, and France was expressing herself as flattered by the solicitation, and pleased at having conferred obligations on them, the same States were conferring to Prussia the cooperation of the military forces. "It is difficult," observes a Paris journal, "not to see in this unexpected publication the answer of Prussia to the French interpellations; and that answer, it cannot be dissembled, is crushing for our policy."—[Paris Cor. London Times.]

SUITS AGAINST REGISTRARS—DECISION OF JUDGE HARRISON.—In the Ralls Circuit Court last week, Judge W. P. Harrison presiding, there came up seven suits for damages against the Registrars of that county, on the ground that the said Registrars had refused to register the plaintiffs as qualified voters, on account of which refusal the plaintiffs thought they were damaged to the amount of ten thousand dollars each.

A demurrer was filed by the defendants' counsel, and after the case had been argued at length, *pro* and *con*, Judge Harrison decided that a *civil action for damages does not lie against the Registrars, while acting in a judicial capacity.*

The cases were therefore dismissed. This ends the great rebel hubbub and hullabaloo about suing Registrars and Supervisors for damages.—[Mexico Messenger.]

He who pokes his nose everywhere will sometimes poke it between a thumb and forefinger.

The Ritualistic Row.

The fight between high church and low church is raging, even in peaceful Boston. Church societies are rent in twain by the contending factions, and those who should illustrate "how pleasant 'tis to see brethren in unity," are quarreling like cats and dogs about the form of worshipping their maker. Ritualism has not made great progress here thus far, the good Bishop Eastburn holding a restraining hand upon its ardent advocates. But some changes have been made and more are contemplated. At the church of the Messiah (formerly Bishop Randall's,) the new rector, Rev. Pelham Williams, is working vigorously for reform. He has banished the old choir and replaced them with boys, and has induced the society to mortgage its chapel in order to obtain funds wherewith to build an altar of stone. The new Bishop of Maine has given a powerful impetus to ritualism in that State. At St. Luke's church in Portland, a younger rector has striven ardently for the establishment of the confessional, and like Mr. Williams, has replaced the choir with boys, who occupy the chancel in their musical exercises. A lady who has recently attended St. Alban's church, in New York, which may be taken as a representative of the most "advanced (ritualistic) thought," gives a startling account of the proceedings there. The rector is Mr. Morrill, a native of Saco, Maine, and a man of great obesity. He is now undergoing medical treatment for the purpose of reducing his flesh. In administering the sacrament to his flock, he does not allow any one to touch the bread and wine, but holding them, as he walks, elevated above his head, makes a dab with bread and cup at each individual mouth, as the Roman priests put wafers on the tongue of their communicants. When the sacramental ceremony is finished, he drinks every attainable drop of the consecrated wine, and then, rinsing the cup with unconsecrated wine, drinks that, in order that not even the vapor of the first shall be lost.

A Washington paper notices the death of an old soldier, Sergeant Thomas Vickers, at the Arsenal in that city, on the 1st instant, in the 79th year of his age. He was born in Shadow, England, August 12, 1783, enlisted in the Coldstream Guards, September 19, 1806, and participated with his regiment in the engagements before Copenhagen, at Brugia, Fuentes d'Onor, Salamanca, Victoria, and Waterloo, the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, and the sieges of Burgos, St. Sebastian, and Bayonne. In 1831, he enlisted in the United States army, and served in the First Artillery during the Florida war, and as "Corporal Vickers" was commended in the official report for gallantry in the affair of Fort Drake, June, 1833. In this same year he joined by enlistment the Ordnance Department, at Washington Arsenal, where he served continually up to the day of his death, faithfully in the discharge of his duties, and was always conspicuous for his soldier-like bearing and deference to his superiors.

"He was in truth a soldier—
"All of the olden time."

The personal resemblance of the veteran Sergeant to the Duke of Wellington was remarkable, and so much so as to have attracted the attention of Lord Lyons, the late British Minister, on an occasion of a visit to the Arsenal, and who often and kindly asked after the "Old Duke."

HON. JOHN PRENTISS, for many years, the editor and publisher of the Keene (N. H.) Sentinel, began his ninetieth year on Tuesday last. He commenced the Sentinel in 1799, when he was just twenty-one years of age, his cash capital consisting of a five dollar bill. He gave three notes for his stock in trade, which bore this singular indorsement: "This note not to be used unless there is evident danger of losing it." From 1799 to 1851 he dictated the contents of his weekly sheet, and for forty-eight years, except during a temporary absence, made up the forms of his paper. Mr. Prentiss is still able to be about, and almost daily may be seen in the streets of Keene.

"Boys," said a facetious farmer to his sons, "we had a pretty hard day's work yesterday, now let's have a game of wood chopping."

MAXIMILIAN has to put up with the French leavings.